The Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."—Cicero.

VOLUME IX. NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JANUARY 29, 1880. NUMBER 5.

George Taylor.

Editor Journal:—As there can be no doubt that the history of that precocious deaf-mute has been given, in various forms, from the hurried and superfluous statements of other mutes abroad, even to the extravagances of a romance, I present you with only what is known of him by all who live in the villages of Attica and Alden, N. Y. Besides, I have in my possession his old diary or journal books that contain his brief narratives of incidents, observations, adventures, etc., in his former travels across the United States from the Atlantic to the Pacific Oceans, and afterwards among the ruins, etc., in Central America, etc. Aside from his faithful account of his extensive travels, owing to want of space in your Journal, let me say something about the position and character of his business in Attica, N. Y. To tell the truth he is a very competent and reliable workman, so for as it has been in my power to compare his workmanship as a watchmaker, engraver, and jewelry repairer with that of other city watchmakers. My opinion is that he is emphatically a natural mechanic; in every kind of mechanical work, he has already exhibited the same genius and taste that the celebrated civil engineer, John Smeaton did, in his early life, in England. In fact, he has succeeded in procuring a perfect knowledge of all the mysteries of that delicate trade by his own observation and experience without his being bound to any long apprenticeship.

Mr. George Taylor is rather short than tall, full of wiry nerves and muscles; quick and nimble of foot; and dexterous and rapid in all his actions. The truth is that the movements of his mind are as nervous and impulsive as those of his body. His perceptions are quick and accurate; and he jumps at conclusions at which other mutes will arrive by slow and careful inquiry. He is rather the master of circumstances than the slave of circumstances, so far as his pecuniary business and domestic matters are concerned.

He was born in St. John, New Brunswick, in 1838, and at the age of eight years, brought by his kind father in a ship over the ocean to the New York Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, in New York City, where he remained but three years under the instruction of Mr. Isaac Benedict, now a Government clerk in Washington City, and Mr. Jacob Van Nostrand, lately deceased. His father, having sold out his farm in New Brunswick, and bought another larger farm in Racine, Wisconsin, took him and his brother to his new home. He did not go to school until he was 15 years old. His school term was six years at Delavan, Wisconsin, and afterwards two years at Iowa City, Iowa.

On the 18th of April, 1863, he left Delavan, Wisconsin, for California with Mr. A. S. Nicholson's caravan, and arrived at Carson City on the 31st of July—3½ months journey by the way of Dubuque, Omaha, Fort Kearney, Fort Laramie, the celebrated Independence Rock, Devils' Gate, Fort Bridger, Salt Lake City, Willow Springs, Deer Creek, the Edgon Canon, the Ruby Mountains, Smith's Creek, Edward's Creek, Carson Sink, and Dayton. At Carson City, Mr. Nicholson and his wife left him among some good friends, and went over the mountains to Stockton, in California. After his trip around Carson City to the distance of 15 to 40 miles from that city, and afterward, over the mountains from Washee Valley to the Tahoe Lake House, he and his friends arrived at Sacramento City in safety on the 15th of August, after their very hazardous and hard trip over the high mountains, covered with cedars and pines, through the deep ravines, deep valleys, etc. While they were in that nice city, he was very glad to meet Mr. Oliver Badger, a mute from Boston, Mass., and had a very pleasant talk with him about his hard journey, etc.

On the 18th, he sailed 125 miles from Sacramento City on the Sacramento River, and arrived at San Francisco safely on the same day. In that great city, he had the good fortune to meet his fellow school-mates among the mutes. Their names are A. H. Cornell and his sister, C. E. Monfort, Miss Kate Mead, now Mrs. Crandall, Gideon E. Moore, A. F. Barnard, and others. At the time of his arrival there, there were 29 deaf-mute pupils and 16 blind pupils in the asylum of which Mrs. Clark was principal. Mr. Henry B. Crandall, a former fireman in the employ of the Ocean Steamship Company, and Mr. Roe, of Poughkeepsie, N. Y. were teachers there.

There can be no doubt, as judged from his diary, that Mr. Taylor was well known for a long time among the gold mines between the west upper slope of the Mississippi Valley and the Pacific Coast.

Ephraim Jewell.

North Java, N. Y., Jan. 22, 1880.

"Father" said a wistful lass, about sixteen years of age, "I know something about grammar, but I cannot decline matrimony, nor see the reason why myself and Gilbert cannot be conjugated."

Hands have they, yet feel not—clocks. Legs have they, yet walk not—tables. Eyes have they, yet not see—needles. Teeth have they, yet chew not—combs. Lips have they, yet kiss not—pitchers.

Did you ever notice a poor chap who stands in first picture of the almanac with the fishes and sheeps and scorpions and twins, etc., around him? Did you ever notice that he was naked and had nothing in his stomach? Well, that poor fellow used to edit a newspaper.

THE STUDIO OF H. HUMPHREY MOORE.

One moment and I was in the "roar" of New York; the next, far from the madding crowd, in a very dazzle of glowing color in the æsthetic studio of H. Humphrey Moore, 11 East Fourteenth Street. The transition from the rush of the highways to a luxurious apartment to the very heart of the Alhambra, recalled the magic carpet of the Arabian Nights, and, as I gazed dreamily around me, I fully expected to find the Oriental hangings thrust suddenly aside to admit either some female slave of surpassing loveliness, or, perhaps, the Caliph Haroun Al Raschid himself. Color everywhere—from the walls, from the floor, from the ceiling. Yellows such as one only beholds in sunny Spain; scarlets reminding one of the blossoms of the pomegranate; greens "deeper than lichens lives;" blues of the Italian sky. Clots of color. Color glory! Now reflected from Spanish interiors, now flashing from Moorish arms of quaint design, now coming to me like sensuous vapor from pictures vivid as from the sun-dipped brush of Fortuny, whose secret of marvelous coloring Mr. Moore has wrested so masterfully. Caressing divans, Persian rugs, Saracenic head pieces, mirrors set in amber satin, Moorish saddles, Mauresque pottery, Algerian matchlocks, Japanese

SARACENIC AND MOORISH ARMOR.

umbrellas, Afghan tulwaurs, Russian samovars, Riff powder-horns, Coptic rosaries, and bits of *bric-a-brac* that would cause M. Tissot to part with

THE MANDOLIN-PLAYER.

tufts of his hair in paroxysms of impotent envy. Art in the very atmosphere. Art wooing one after her own seductive fashion, Mr. Moore is devoted to his mistress, and she repays his devotion by revealing dazzling glimpses of her secret treasure-house. His pictures are flawless gems, possessing the gorgeous coloring of Fortuny with the marvelous detail of Meissonier. Mr. Moore goes into art neglecting nothing, and, as a result, he has achieved and assured success. Though scarcely as yet in the summer of life, his career as an artist has been as full of color as one of his own pictures.

Mr. Moore left the United States for Europe in 1865. After a brief sojourn in Dresden he entered the *atelier* of Gérôme, at the Ecole des Beaux Arts at Paris; and a short time subsequently, was elected, at the annual competitive examination, to a membership in the "life" class, under Mr. Yvon. He remained three years at the Ecoles des Beaux Arts, devoting the Summer vacations to the exhaustive study of the leading galleries of Europe, including those of Antwerp, Cassel, Berlin, Vienna, Dresden, etc. He then proceeded to Seville, where he made numerous studies of Spanish life and customs. From Seville he went to Granada, where he met Fortuny and Rico, with whom he lived for a year and a half in the closest intimacy. While at Granada he mixed with the nobility and highest military and civil dignitaries of the country. It was in Granada society that he first formed the acquaintance of his beautiful wife, the very type of Spanish loveliness, who is the daughter of a distinguished officer of the Spanish army, and descendant of one of the oldest families in Spain. From Granada he turned to Tangier, in Morocco, where he resided for two years and a half, making many studies of Oriental life, and painting several finished pictures. At Tangier he occupied the famous little Moorish place where the lamented Regnault, the gifted artist, who was killed during the siege of Paris, used to live and work. From Tangier he proceeded to Tetuan, two days' journey in the interior (from Tangier), where he was exceptionally fortunate in the opportunities he enjoyed for studying the domestic life of the Moors. Disguised as a woman, he was enabled to visit Moorish houses, and witness that inner life which, in Morocco, is so jealously guarded from the view of all strangers. Many times, while so disguised, he had witnessed the evolutions of the dancing girls, and to those stolen glimpses we owe many of his striking works. On one occasion he was specially favored with permission to sketch the interior of one of the finest palaces in the country, the property of an intimate friend of the Sultan. While alone, sketching the hall adjoining the harem, the door of the latter was suddenly flung open, and he beheld before him a group of young girls of absolutely dazzling beauty, the daughters of the house. He was desirous of sketching them, but before he could attempt a beginning they had fled.

NEW YOKK CITY.—STUDIO OF H. HUMPHREY MOORE, THE DISTINGUISHED AMERICAN (DEAF-MUTE) PAINTER, NO. 11 EAST FOURTEENTH STREET.

During his residence in Morocco he had several servants, soldiers of the Pasha, who accompanied him as a bodyguard, fully armed, wherever he went. This precaution is very ne-

A JAPANESE CORNER.

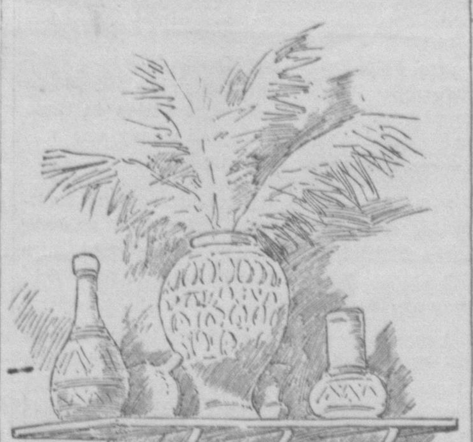
cessary in the interior, where the Moors are fanatical in their religion and dangerous to strangers. On one occasion during the great festival of the Rhamadan, he was engaged in taking, by stealth, a sketch of a Riff mountaineer (a member of a wild and fanatical tribe.) The latter caught

MAURESQUE POTTERY.

sight of him and divined what he was engaged at. The Riff at once brought his rifle to his shoulder and attempted to shoot the artist, who was pulled away by his faithful guard just in time to save his life. At this festival a foreigner goes abroad with his life in his hands. During the artist's residence in Morocco he formed many intimate friendships among the Moors of the higher class. The Grand Shereef of Morocco was an intimate friend and visited him frequently at his house. The Grand Shereef is, next to the Sultan, the most important personage in Morocco. A lineal descendant of the Prophet Mahomet, he is held in the very highest reverence. When he visited Mr. Moore the streets around the house were always crowded with devotees awaiting the reappearance of the Shereef to press forward and kiss his hands, feet, and the hem of his garments. In Tangier Mr. Moore lived on terms of intimate friendship with the members of the diplomatic corps. The French Ambassador presented him with the magnificent Moorish saddle and trappings now in his studio. This saddle, a masterpiece of Moorish art, was presented to the French Ambassador by the Sultan of Morocco as a *souvenir* of the visit of the former to Fez on the occasion of the coronation of the present Sultan. Among Mr. Moore's most risky adventures was the one in which, disguised as a woman, he was smuggled into a house where he witnessed a Moorish wedding ceremony. After a year at Tetuan he went to Italy, and spent one year in Rome in intimate association with Fortuny. Here he was elected member of the Cercle des Artistes Internazionales, and used to work with Fortuny, Villegas, Madrazo, Rivera and Marchetti.

At the south end of the studio stands Mr. Moore's masterpiece, "Almeh." The scene of this striking picture is laid in the "Hall of the Two Sisters" of the Alhambra, which is reproduced in all its magnificence of gorgeous coloring. The Aimeh has been dancing to the sound of the castanets, but, growing tired of these, has cast them aside and taken up the flexible tube of a large Persian pipe, using it as an accessory, and continuing the dance. The Almeh herself, a magnificently developed woman of the purest Moorish type of beauty, is but lightly draped, the dress having almost fallen from her form in the maddening evolutions of the dance. Her long, Oriental eyes, made to appear preternaturally large by the black coating of "Al-ko-hol" on the edges of the eyelids and corners, are full of the languishing fire of her race, while the smile just parting her crimson lips shows that under the stimulating influence of the music and "manzu," and the motion, she herself has entered into the enjoyment of the dance begun for the amusement of another. This remarkable painting was exhibited in one of the art galleries of the Centennial Exposition, where it excited the most intense admiration, was honored by the medal of the Exposition, and named on the first list of awards.

Here and there, in this mass of gorgeous coloring, the eye is suddenly relieved by cool and inviting Moorish interiors, great bars of sunlight literally flashing through arabasque lattices; by delicious glimpses of overarching bows with expectant maidens in alluring postures and the most Worthy raiment; by exquisitely painted cabinet pictures, as in the "Mandolin-player" and the "Moorish Sentinel," so full of the marvellous handling of Meissonier; by studies in water-color and bits of chalk. *Ay de mi*, it is an embarrassment of riches, and as I gaze on the "Almeh," the "Moorish Merchant," "Will He Come?" "Dolce far Niente," the "Croquet Party," "Au Rendez-vous," the "Moorish Armorer" and "Long Branch Beach," I sigh wearily for the arrival of mine argosy that I fear me has not yet put out to sea. Let those whose ships have come in visit the charming studio of H. Humphrey Moore, and this, too, before the pictures I have named will have taken flight.



ALGERINE "BRIC-A-BRAC."

[The foregoing article together with the accompanying illustrations, originally appeared in Frank Leslie's *Illustrated Newspaper* of Jan.

A MOORISH SENTINEL.

10th, 1880. Mr. Moore was educated at the private school of the late David E. Bartlett, first in the city of New York and afterwards at Poughkeepsie. N. Y., then at the Philadelphia Institution, and afterwards at the American Asylum at Hartford. Rev. H. W. Syle, of Philadelphia, and Messrs. H. J. Haight and C. S. Newell, of New York City, were classmates of and are at the present time intimate friends of Mr. Moore.—Ed.]

Dark clouds roll up and obscure the sun, but we know there is light above clouds.

There is nothing lower than hypocrisy. To profess friendship and act enmity is a sure proof of total depravity.

It would improve some people very much if they were as careful of their daily lives as they are of their orthodoxy.

He who makes the fullest uses of God's gifts is their real owner, for property does not become possession until the proprietor become the master.—S. S. Times.

Why is it that so many ministers of Christ forget Christ's own example in making truth simple, picturesque and intelligent to the young and ignorant?—T. L. Cuyler.

There is nothing keeps longer than a middling fortune, and nothing melts away sooner than a great one. Proverty treads upon the heel of great and unexpected riches.—Bruyere.

There is a sort of economy in the ways of Providence, that one shall excel where another is defective, in order to make men useful to each other, and mix them in society.—Addison.

If Christians must contend, let it be like the olive and the vine, which shall bear the most and best fruit; not like the aspen and the elm, which shall make the most noise in the wind.—Jeremy Taylor.

It is not by a person's seeking his own happiness directly, that it is attained; but by a forgetfulness of self, and a consecration of thought, feeling, property and time, to the interest of others.—Mary Lyon.

When you speak evil of another, you must be prepared to have others speak evil of you. There is an old Buddhist proverb which says, "He who indulges in enmity is like one who throws ashes to windward, which come back to the same place and cover him all over."

A tender conscience is like the apple of a man's eye—the least dust in it affects it. There is no sure and better way to know whether our consciences are dead and stupid than to observe what impression small sins make upon them.—Samuel Hopkins.

Cheerfulness has been defined to be "sunshine in the heart." Don't keep it bottled up, in the gloomy indoors weather, but let it shine! And as it is largely a matter of physical condition, consider it a duty to keep well, and don't set yourself up as superior to Mother Nature. Good eating, good sleeping, good air, and a habit of starting the day right and closing it well, will enable most people to be as sure of their supply of good nature as the farmer is of his winter stores. First among your house plants, good wives, cultivate cheerfulness. Chiefest among your family supplies, father, plan to have amecability. As for the dear children, they take to merriness as naturally as a dog's tail does to wagging, if you give them a chance.—Golden Rule.

It would be an idle task for one, standing beside his strawberry-bed in June, to try to determine how much of its matchless flavor the scarlet fruit owed to a congenial soil, how much to moist mulchings, how much to timely showers, how much to the kissing of the sunshine. Yet that would be an easier task than to determine the relative potency of the multitude of influences that have a hand in shaping personal character. We are apt to think that sermons and lectures and newspapers and Bible-classes and mass-meetings and magistrates must do most of the work of making men and women what they ought to be. We have great faith, nowadays in machinery. But, if it were possible to pick out all the interwoven influences that have given form and color to the fabric of personal character, probably every one of us would be surprised to see how much, in his own case, is due to the life and character of the men and women whom he has known—men and women, too, who have never exhorted him or elbowed him, but simply lived their faithful lives before him.—Good Company.

It was once a problem in mechanics to find a pendulum which should be equally long in all weathers—which should make the same number of vibrations in the summer's heat and in the winter's cold. They have now found it out. By a process of compensations they make the rod lengthen one way as much as it contracts another; so that the centre of motion is always the same: the penudulm swings the same number of beats in a day of January as in a day of June; and the index travels over the dial-plate with the same uninformity, whether the heat tries to lengthen or the cold to shorten the propelling power. Now the moving power in some men's minds is sadly susceptible of surrounding influences. It is not principle, but feeling, which forms their pendulum-rod, and according as this very variable material is affected, their index creeps or gallops, they are swift or slow in the work given them to do. But principle is like the compensation-rod, which neither lengthens in the languid heat nor shortens in the brisker cold; but does the same work day by day, whether the icewinds whistle or the simoom glows. Of all principles, a high principled affection to the Saviour is the steadiest and most secure.—James Hamilton, D.D.

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JAN. 29, 1880.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, (published at 162d Street and Tenth Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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Mr. I. W. England, the assignee of the late Frank Leslie, has kindly furnished for use in the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, the plates of an illustrated article in Frank Leslie's *Illustrated Newspaper* of January 10th, 1880. By this act of courtesy, Mr. England has laid us and our readers under great obligations, but he has his reward in having contributed to the enjoyment and instruction of a wide circle of deaf-mutes. The Illustrated papers of the late Frank Leslie have often contained scenes interesting to deaf-mutes. Not long since the exhibition of the Audiphone by Mr. Rhodes was illustrated in its pages, and Mr. Leslie has always been a good friend to all deaf-mute institutions, often sending copies of his publications gratuitously to them. We thank his assignee, Mr. England, and those who have contributed to supply the JOURNAL with these interesting and valuable illustrations, and commend the article about Mr. Moore to all our readers as an important proof of what a deaf-mute can do in the line of art. If any of our readers wish the original paper, they can get it in Frank Leslie's *Illustrated Newspaper* of January 10th, 1880. Any newsman will supply it for ten cents.

THE NATIONAL CONVENTION.

We have just been informed by a reliable party in Indianapolis that all, or nearly all of the names sent from that place to be published as votes for the National Convention are those of little boys not over ten years of age, and that two of these boys at least are of unsound mind. Our informant says that every name sent from the above place should be struck from the list, and characterizes the sending of them as one of the most audacious frauds ever perpetrated.

The names referred to appear in the Cincinnati list. But we have also been told that the names on the Syracuse list are, many of them, of like character with those sent from Indianapolis. Many of the names, especially those from New Jersey, represent mere children.

In these days, when one-half the country is crying "Returning Board Fraud," while the other half is bawling "Cipher Dispatches," we can hardly be surprised that with no other guarantee than the good faith of the deaf-mutes at large, a miniature election—as, comparatively speaking, this choosing a place for a National Convention assuredly is—should, when investigated, reveal crooked work of some kind.

On the whole, we are inclined to favor Mr. Chase's plan (or Mr. W. M. Chamberlain's), of sending a dollar along with each vote, as a guarantee of good faith. No fair minded person can object to a plan like this, and the number of dollars received will be the most important step towards success.

The last on the list of deaf-mute papers, but not the least, is the Chicago *Letter* a monthly paper edited and published by James E. Gallagher and Dudley W. George. The first issue gives every evidence of good editorial ability, and if there is any money in the newspaper business the publishers deserve a good share of it. "A large portion will be devoted exclusively to deaf-mute news, yet the whole will contain much valuable information for all classes of readers. It will be the constant aim to avoid all unpleasant personalities as far as possible."

We wish the *Letter* a long life and all prosperity and happiness.

Sorry we can't put your vote on the list, Brother Read; the polls closed on the 1st of January.

The Itemizer.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to associations of deaf-mutes, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column. Mark items to be sent: *The Itemizer.*

The Wisconsin Convention of deaf-mutes will be held at Madison, next June.

Mr. John F. Reilly, formerly of Montello, Wis., has settled in Milwaukee, Wis.

Rev. Mr. Mann's service at St. James, Chicago, on the 18th, was largely attended.

Harry M. Powell is working in Elizabethport, N. J., and informs us that he is doing well.

In Minneapolis, there will be a meeting of the Deaf-Mute Society February 1st, 1880.

In St. Paul, Minn., the climate is very cold, 42 degrees *below Zero* in Christmas morning.

A son of Stephen A. Blakley fell from a stone fence on the 5th of January and broke his left arm.

Frank S. Huston of Jamesville, Wis., is employed in the Legislature as a Messenger in the Senate at Madison. Lucky for him.

Rev. Job Turner is staying with Mr. and Mrs. Bear, with whom his son Charles lives. Mr. Bear is an instructor in the Staunton Institution.

A graduate of the Iowa Institution, whose name we have forgotten, was accidentally killed while hunting. He lives near Franklin, Indiana.

The youngest child of Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Beers, of Bridgeport, Conn., died suddenly on the 5th of January, 1880. "Blessed be the name of the Lord."

A deaf-mute named Popkin was struck off by the train near Owatonna, Minn., two weeks ago. His leg was bruised very bad. His folks live in Milwaukee.

Martin G. Butts works in a gunpowder mill in Binghamton, N. Y. The mill exploded one year ago and killed a man. It has since been rebuilt and enlarged.

Mr. George K. Mourey has hired a shop in Triangle, N. Y. Mr. Mourey is a first-class shoemaker and says he makes more money in his new place of business.

Miss Mary Hoy, who has been at the Rome Institution for Deaf-Mutes, is at school in Faribault, Minn. Her folks moved to Minneapolis from New York State.

The Saginaw *Bulletin* says: The best printer in the office of the *Bulletin*, as well as the second best, are both Canadians. The first is a deaf-mute, Mr. John Brooks.

While in Staunton, West Va., Dr. Gallaudet was the guest of Col. James H. Skimmer and his sister Fannie; the latter was once a pupil of the New York Institution.

A deaf and dumb man teased a parrot in Mrs. Welsh's barroom, at Rector street and Park place, Newark, on January 23d, and the parrot bit the end of the man's nose off.

Miss Florence Cole, who graduated at the Minnesota Deaf-Mute Institution in Faribault six years ago, has returned to the school as a pupil this year. This is a queer case.

To J. H. Michem, of Wheeling, W. Va.: Have you brought a wife home from Iowa? Remember, you said you would have to marry her Christmas. John H. Harris of St. Paul.

At the combined service in Trinity Church, Staunton, West Va., Rev. Job Turner officiated, to the delight of many of his old friends. Many of the Institution pupils were present.

A Seneca Falls father, while at play with his little son, accidentally received a thrust in the ear from a hair-pin in the hands of the latter, and has become, as a result, totally deaf.

"Capt." J. J. Sarsfield visited the New York Institution on January 24th. He is a member of the volunteer life-guard at Long Branch and is considered one of the best swimmers along the coast.

A grand pantomimic entertainment at the New York Institution, under the management of the Alaska B. B. C. will take place on the 14th of February next. Admission, three cents. Reserved seats, five cents.

Mrs. John Brooks, *nee* Manella Wilcox, a graduate of the Michigan Institution, has learned how to set type. She learned composition in three hours, and is able to set as well as any one who has served one year at the trade.

Richard S. Rhodes, the inventor of the Audiphone, accompanied by his sister, spent an hour at the Institution on Friday. He is about to publish a monthly paper, in which, a full account of the cases benefited will be given.

A new paper will be published every month, for the benefit of the deaf-mutes, at Flint, Genesee Co., Michigan, by Collins C. Colby. The first issue appears in February. It will be called the Michigan *Deaf-Mute Itemizer* and the price will be 25 cents a year.

On Monday afternoon, Jan. 16th, a game of base ball was played at the New York Institution, between two nines captained by C. W. Stowell on one side and C. D. Newton on the other. Newton's side won by a score of 5 to 2. The playing of both sides was remarkably good.

The High Class girls of the New York Institution can't keep a secret. An expedition of pleasure was planned a few days ago, and all who were to participate were told to keep "mum." They promised to do so, but before the event came off nearly all the boys of the High Class knew about it.

A party was held on the evening of Jan. 1st, 1880, at the residence of Clarence Webster's parents, Buffalo, N. Y. The invited guests numbered about fourteen deaf-mutes and hearing persons. Refreshments were served, and the party broke up at midnight, everybody having had an enjoyable time.

Mr. Henry Howell, of Brooklyn, was presented with a very pretty little girl (nine pounds) on the morning of the 8th inst. They have another little daughter, 2 years old, who is blessed with hearing and speech. Mr. Howell is a first-class book-binder, and has been employed in D. Appleton & Co's establishment for many years.

A correspondent, who signs—"Bella's friend," says:—In reply to the Washington Correspondent, Harry came to the Hub to meet his friends, and in answer to the question, "Have the fair ones of the Hub grabbed him (Harry)?" "No, they did not, but Harry did himself, who is the doubter now between two pretty young ladies."

Rev. John Chamberlain, Assistant Pastor of St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes, New York City, and Teacher of the Bible Class which is held every Tuesday evening in the basement of said building, presented each of the members of the Bible Class who were present on the 20th with a dollar ticket of admission to the Grand Magical Seance, given for the benefit of St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes, in Chickering Hall. President Dimond, of the Manhattan Literary Association, A. Hankinson and G. Burrucker, who are members of the Bible Class, were present at the performance and enjoyed it very much.

Mr. Lars. Larson, of the National Deaf-Mute College, writes that he is glad the Convention is to be held in Cincinnati, as he would not be able to attend it were it held in Syracuse. He writes to us in his official capacity of Secretary of the Young Men's Christian Association of the College, and says he will endeavor to get delegates of the Association to be present.

One day last week two boys named Gorman aged about 12 years, living at Emanus, took a boy named Seibert, of about the same age, who is deaf and dumb, and held him on the track of the Perkiomen Railroad. A train came along, but the Gorman boys, despite the efforts of the poor boy, who could make no outcry, held him on the track. The engineer blew down brakes, and the train was stopped within a few feet of the boys. The father of the Seibert boy had the Gorman boys arrested and taken before Alderman Litzenberger, who held them for a further hearing.—*Philadelphia Record.*

Mr. John Michael Kuhn, a deaf and dumb capmaker of Mainz Rhein, Germany, came to San Francisco, Cal., with his uncle, Dr. Nichel, and wife last July, on a visit for over a year. They have not seen him for twenty-three years. He is well off, and an efficient German writer and reader. He has some intimate acquaintances, in N. Y. City, named Messrs. David Ballin, a lithographer, Werner Wetterroth, a book-binder; Meyer Leopold and sister. He failed to call on them while he was there, because Dr. Nichel was not well. Mr. Kuhn urges Mr. Ballin to write to him in German. He lives at Dr. Nichel's house, No. 706 Post St., San Francisco. He was at the Vienna Exposition at the time that Mr. Jacques Loew won a prize medal. He heard of the report that he had been killed by the cars at Philadelphia some time ago, and wishes the statement corrected.

BOSTON NOTES.

New Year's Day here was preceded by a snowstorm, and the merry jingling of bells was heard all over the city. Henry H. Davis, of Milton, was out that day in his dashing cutter, with a fair friend, but in the evening he attended the levee.

Many readers of the JOURNAL will be surprised to learn that Miss Dunnel, of Maine, has been united, for better, for worse, to Mr. Mackintosh, of Massachusetts. Both were graduated from Hartford, and are in every way suited to each other. This marriage was brought about by the happy interposition of Mrs. Wise, of Cambridge. To her the young couple owe a large debt of gratitude for whatever happiness that may fall to their lot.

On the eve of Christmas, a graceful, fitting testimonial of the confidence and esteem of the members belonging to the Society was made to Mr. William Lynde, in the shape of a purse of about thirty dollars. In his presentation speech, Mr. Holmes spoke for half an hour, dwelling chiefly on the cheerful piety, the upright life, and the many virtues of Mr. Lynde, and the services, both personal and spiritual, which he had rendered to the members of the Society. The unswerving fidelity which he had ever shown to the Society of which he is a member, in spite of slander and abuse, was also referred to, and received its due praise. At the close of Mr. Holmes' address, Mr. Lynde arose, visibly affected with emotion, and in a few well chosen words thanked the Society for its gift, but not so much for the gift as for the spirit that prompted it. It was a happy occasion to all concerned.

On the last day of December, John Carlin, of New York, delivered a lecture, taking for his subject "Noah." The title may seem an easy, even a trivial one, to a person not in the habit of looking deeply into the nature of things; but listen to the lecturer as he asks the audience, "What do you know about Noah? You answer, 'He was the only man who, with his family, was saved from the flood that laid the world in ruins.' Well, what more do you know? 'He lived in the ark.' Is that all? This evening I hope to be able to convince you that there is more about Noah than is dreamed of in your philosophy. How do you suppose he was able to construct that vast ark in an age when steamboats and steamships were unknown, and to construct it so that it was able to bear its living freight upon the bosom of the world of waters without sinking to the bottom? How do you suppose he managed to keep order and unity among so many various orders of creatures? How was it that those wild animals, which preyed upon others, and which could not subsist except upon the blood of their victims, not only dwelt together under the same roof in peace and harmony—the lion with the lamb, the tiger with the timid gazelle—but what was still more wonderful, they lived on and on?" In this delightful strain Mr. Carlin talked for an hour and a half, throwing new light upon a subject that we thought "so old a story." It was a genuine pleasure, if nothing interrupted, to listen to him with our eyes, and drink in the results of his deep study and research. It must not be supposed that the lecture was all seriousness, all depth; to say so would not describe Mr. Carlin's character. There was a vein of quiet humor running through the whole discourse, and there were a few flashes of wit rising occasionally to the surface. When the subject was over, we were surprised to feel a considerable rise in that part of the head which phrenologists call the bump of acquisitiveness.

The writer had the pleasure of talking with Mr. Carlin, and found that report had in no wise exaggerated when it described him as a man well-versed in several languages, well-versed in literature, and possessed of intelligence far above the average. He was at home among the English authors, poets, and orators, showing the results of an extensive course of reading in the judgments which he passed upon one author and then another, quoting their best passages with ease and taste. Johnson, Goldsmith, Pope, Dryden, Shakespeare and Bacon are as familiar to him as any authors of our own times. Macaulay is his favorite, a taste which I was glad to find the same as my own. It is not generally known that he delivered an oration upon the opening of this college, and that the degree of Master of Arts was conferred upon him on the merits of that oration. Having heard a poem which he wrote praised by those competent to judge, I had the curiosity to ask him how he was led on to write poetry when he had been born a deaf-mute, and deaf-mutes are generally incapable of appreciating poetry. He willingly described the way in which he wooed and won the coy Muse, and it was quite interesting; but space will not permit of a description here. If you wish to know, ask him, and he will tell you in a more interesting manner than I can.

The levee given under the auspices of the Deaf-Mute Society on New Year's evening was a brilliant affair. Although the first of its kind for several years—in fact, ever since the organization of the Society—it surpassed all others that have ever been held in Boston, if not in numbers, at least in the success that attended it, which is saying a great deal, but not more than the truth. The entertainment passed off without the slightest disturbance; thanks to the good order maintained by the Executive Committee, the occasion was not disgraced by the presence of a single drunken man, as had unfortunately been too often the case in preceding years under other management. Everything moved in perfect harmony, affording enjoyment to one and all. The hall was elaborately festooned with evergreens, and the walls were tastefully adorned by those words in evergreen, "A Merry Christmas" and "A Happy New Year." On the wall back of the rostrum the motto "Welcome" shone in bright letters, the work, as I understand, of Mr. Purcells, of New York. On the south wall a large face clock indicated the fleeting hours; it was a Christmas gift by Mr. Holmes to the Society which he had organized and fostered with such care. The beauty, the talent, the wealth of New England were there: Maine, New Hampshire, Rhode Island, Connecticut, New York, and the various towns of Massachusetts, had their delegates, and the number of those present amounted to two hundred. A preponderance of the young people was noticeable, though the old folks shared the games of the young with equal zest. There was a large proportion of young ladies, sweet in their smiles, agreeable in their manners, rich and elegant in their toilets; and the young men were happy, especially a student from the college of "turned up noses." In the course of the evening, the young collegian put the question to the ladies whether he had turned up his nose at any of them that evening, as deaf-mute girls said in the JOURNAL that the students of the college were in the habit of doing. They answered in a chorus, "No! no! no!" So this settles the question, for I believe that the student referred to is as fair a representative of the rest as can be found. Prominent among the young ladies present, in ease of manner and in the graces of polite society, were some graduates of Northampton, whose only mode of communication with the rest was by writing or hand-spelling. The good breeding, the correct use of English, and the general intelligence which they displayed, did credit to their training at Northampton, inspiring one with the wish that there were more like them. The hours wore merrily on; eyes spake love unto eyes that spake back again. The time before ten, the hour of the banquet, was spent in hand-shakings, in talking of old times, and in introductions; in short, in breaking the ice. The dancing and the playing of the games were reserved until after the banquet. Before six the hall was crowded to such an extent that it was at first feared the various amusements would be interfered with; but owing to the good sense and courtesy which prevailed, room was found for everybody. John T. Tillinghast, of New Bedford, was present with his wife, a hearing lady, who, if looks have anything, is a lady of culture and refinement. At ten, all who had tickets adjourned to the banquet. The banquet has been so graphically described in a former number of the JOURNAL by the publication of its bill of fare (was it done in a spirit of irony?) that I despair of being able to describe it more fully. I can say, however, for myself, that the banquet was a splendid one; it would have been still more splendid if my appetite had not been spoiled by the salt that one of the roguish young ladies put in my tea, out of revenge, I suppose, for not giving her "taffy" enough. The tables were so crowded that there was scarcely room for all, and it was found necessary to postpone the giving of toasts until we were back again in the hall. Then Mr. Carlin, by common consent, mounted the platform and took charge of that part of the entertainment. First in order was a toast from Mr. Carlin, which was received with a burst of applause: "The Boston Deaf-Mute Society: may it live long and uninterruptedly in the enjoyment of all the Divine blessings, which it may, by its truly Christian works, deserve." Then came the following toast from Miss McKay, of Providence, a semi-mute lady, of whose intelligence the toast will speak for itself: "The day we celebrate: may it be a source of pleasure to all, and may we hope for many happy returns of the day. And, as one by one we are called away, may the remaining few cherish each other and live in the sweet anticipation of meeting in heaven those whom we meet no more here below." "Deacon" Packard, of Salem, offered the following toast: "The graces of Christians: they always render them happy." A toast different from any of the preceding was given by F. W. Bacon, of Boston: "May the Society of Deaf-Mutes ever be mutually mute-u-al." The ladies were not forgotten, as was proved by the following toast: "The ladies, both old and young, married or single, rich and poor, without whom this levee would have been incomplete—nay, more than that, without whom this world would have been incomplete." Mr. Samuel Rowe, who had been, not long ago, ordained a preacher by the ministers of his church, made a toast, the substance of which was that after God had created Adam, He saw the necessity of a helpmeet for him. He saw that it was not good for man to be alone, and so created Eve out of him. If I understood him aright, this was a compliment intended for the ladies. In the midst of all this happiness, the name of one who had ever been a friend and benefactor to the deaf-mutes was not forgotten; Mr. Kinsman, of Providence, gave as his toast: "Rev. W. W. Turner, of Hartford (not Mr. "J."), whose birth began with the present century, and who was eighty years old on that day." Mr. Carlin received the honor of a toast amid hearty applause, to which he made a happy response. A very amusing diversion was made by Mr. Wilkinson, of Fall River. He brought a queer-looking instrument, the object of which "no fellah could find out," and which tasked our ingenuity to the utmost. He called it a foot-rest, but just where to put it in its right position was more than we could imagine. Several vain attempts were made by some of those present to put it in the right position; it was turned now up, then down and sideways, in short, in every imaginable way but the right one, until an acute young lady, Miss Adams, of Charlestown, came, saw, and conquered. When it was announced by Mr. Wilkinson that she had solved the mystery and was entitled to the foot-rest as a prize, the hall fairly resounded with the clapping of hands and the stamping of feet that followed. The foot-rest was a simple affair (the simplest things are the hardest until they are found out), consisting of two pieces of board placed at right angles, the one in the middle of the other. Now an entertainment of another hind, which was considered by many the best part of the occasion, was given under the management of Mrs. Lynde, who deserves all the credit of its success. The hymn, "I Want to be an Angel," was given in signs by Mrs. Carter. Then followed a recitation of those touching lines, "Now I lay me down to Sleep," by Miss Richardson. The meaning and the spirit of the lines were well rendered. An alphabetical programme in signs, consisting of a word beginning with each letter of the alphabet, next took place, rendered in a very beautiful manner by Miss Adams, the two "Belles" Porter and Flagg, and Messrs. Duran, Chapman and Skillin. The contrast between the clear, forcible manner of the sterner sex, and the soft, yielding manner of the gentler, was very striking, but in pleasing harmony with their natures. Then followed a fan-drill, led by Carrie, a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lynde. No drill-sergeant ever did his part with a better memory than Carrie did hers, and the wonder was that so young a head could contain all she knew. An alphabetical programme was again rendered, but more quickly than before, by Miss Adams and Mrs. O. A. Smith. Then a fan-drill, by Misses Adams, Porter and Flagg was again given, a prize to be contended for. Miss Flagg went through her part with a grace that won her many admirers in the audience. The Committee awarded the prize—a large handsome boquet—to Miss Porter, a young lady recently graduated from Northampton, and who has contributed such excellent articles to the JOURNAL under the *nom de plume* of ——— (may I tell it, Miss P.?) The rest of the night was spent in dancing and the playing of various games, such as Copenhagen, Post-office, Clap in and Clap out, and many others too numerous to mention. The levee was a success, not only in a social, but also in a financial point of view. After all expenses had been paid, a handsome balance was left on hand, a part of which was disposed of among the Committee, to pay them for the trouble and the risk which they had run, and the rest given to the Society. Here I lay down my pen with a sigh of relief, hoping not to take it up again except to describe another levee, more brilliant if possible, next year.

HENRI BLANC.

DEAF-MUTES TESTIFYING.

QUEER SCENE IN THE COURT OF GENERAL SESSIONS.

For probably the first time in the history of the General Sessions the complainant in a case tried there on January 23d, was a deaf-mute, and was supported by deaf-mute testimony. A prominent feature of the case was the unshaken positiveness of the silent witnesses, both as to the facts and the identity of the accused, Henry Agin, a cigarmaker of 3 Dry Dock street. He was charged with robbery in the first degree, in stealing from George Witschief, a deaf-mute, of 1,016 Third avenue, a gold watch and chain, early in the morning of the 2d inst. The Rev. Mr. Chamberlain, a grave scholarly looking man, the Rev. Dr. Gallaudet's assistant in the pastorate of St. Ann's Protestant Episcopal Church, acted as interpreter for Witschief. Mr. Chamberlain's interpretation of Witschief's pantomime was that Witschief and a friend, also a deaf-mute, made calls on New Year's Day. They took supper in the home of Witschief's sister in West Eleventh street, and then called upon a friend living in Essex street. Soon after midnight they set out for Witschief's home. In Ridge street, near East Houston street, Agin and two other men attacked them. They were beaten and dragged down an area. There Witschief's watch and chain were torn from his vest.

"Henry Weinberg," Assistant District Attorney Bell, the prosecutor called. There was no answer, and the spectators tittered.

"Oh I forgot," Mr. Bell said, reddening a little. "He is not likely to hear me," and he joined in the laughter of the spectators. A court officer found Weinberg among the spectators and pointed to the witness stand. Wienberg readily understood, and hurried to the witness chair. Mr. Chamberlain administered the oath, but he said to Judge Gildersleeve:

"The witness, your Honor, seems to have been instructed by articulation, and uses signs not used in the schools. I fear I may err, and I should prefer not to act as interpreter for him." Mr. Chamberlain then seated himself beside Mr. Bell, and the case was apparently at a standstill.

"I have a suggestion to make, your Honor," Agin's lawyer said, "that may release us from this dilemma. I understand that the witness's son, who is not a deaf-mute, is in court, and is familiar with his father's sign language." Mr. Bell did not object, and young Weinberg, a fine looking boy of fourteen, stood beside his father, and interpreted readily. As interpreted by him, his father's testimony was corroborative of that of Witschief.

Policeman Francis Donnelly of the Union Market station testified that, hearing moaning in the area, he looked down and saw Agin and another man standing over Witschief. He called: "What are you doing down there?" Agin and the other man replied that they were trying to get a friend home. He told them to bring their friend up to the sidewalk, and they obeyed. It was Witschief. His face was covered with blood, and he moaned. As the three reached the sidewalk, one of the men supporting Witschief ran away. The other, Agin, ran in the opposite direction. He overtook Agin, and walked with him towards the station. Suddenly his collar was grasped from behind, and he heard, "Move a step further and I'll blow your brains out!" At the same instant Agin grasped his club, which was in its socket in his belt. He looked over his shoulder and saw the man who ran away. He hesitated for an instant, and then saying. "Blow and be—!" he struck Agin in the face, making him release the club. Then he turned quietly, but the man who threatened to shoot him was at a distance, running. In the station Agin gave the name of this man, and the police are looking for him.

The defence was that Agin and his companion did not assault or rob Witschief or Weinberg, but tried to take Witschief home. Many business men testified that Agin has had an excellent reputation.

While the jury was out Agin offered to plead guilty to assault and battery, but Mr. Bell declined to accept the plea. The jury deliberated for six minutes, and then they convicted Agin of robbery in the first degree.

"Agin," Judge Gildersleeve said, "you stand at this bar with a terrible penalty impending over you—imprisonment in State prison for twenty years. But this case is, in all respects, an extraordinary one, and I have concluded to make an extraordinary disposition of it. Not the least remarkable feature of the case is the number of trustworthy gentlemen who have established for you the reputation of an honest, hard-working man. In view of this, and believing you are not a professional criminal, but were influenced by liquor and bad associates to commit the first crime of your life, I will be merciful. I sentence you to the Elmira Reformatory."

The jurors were surprised by the sentence, but a majority approved.

What are the Advantages of an Education?

BY JEROME T. ELWELL.

The title of this essay is a question so often asked, and yet so seldom satisfactorily answered, that we can only think it a fitting subject for delicate treatment and well worth careful attention.

To begin, we must first turn away our thoughts from the present and reflect on ages long gone by. We must see what estimate the ancients had for that fine and delicate cultivation of the intellectual powers. We must then consider education as it appeared in the middle age—a prostrate power at the feet of barbarism—and finally, before satisfactory conclusions concerning its advantages are reached, we must once more glance on education as it appears in more recent times.

As far back as the remotest ages which chroniclers record with any degree of certainty; and, even, as far back as times which bear no records at all, when man roamed the forests and stood at but one degree of elevation above the beasts, there were evidences of the advantages of education which always distinguished man from the lower beings and rendered them subject to his will—it was always an evidence of the superiority of mind over matter. The education of the ancients, either intellectual or physical, or both, was their proudest glory. It gave rise to their religion, which, though of course inferior to the Divine Revelation, was in many respects far nearer to the true religion than that of less educated nations. It brought about their high state of civilization with power. The attainment of the highest pitch of splendor in architecture and the fine arts was all due to the development of education. But let us refer to a thousand years after the Christian era, and we are in that part of mediæval history known as the Dark Ages. What a contrast! Popular education is almost wholly neglected. We are not surprised to see feudalism, slavery, war, and famine reigning everywhere; that the nations of Europe are broken up into petty fragments, and continually falling into the despotic hands of some ambitious and unloyal lord. This is the sketch of an age in which the light of learning, though kept burning in a few scattered monasteries, was for centuries almost extinguished in the outside world—a world, indeed dark as the age itself, and which has left few, if any monuments to perpetuate the memory of its blank and insignificant existence.

We come to more recent times, including the age in which we live. Again, what a contrast! In ancient times there was education without Christianity; in the dark ages there was hardly either, but in modern times, both exist side by side, and are developing an affinity for the other which it is impossible to check. In viewing the age in which we live, we see plainly that education is steadily gaining hold among the masses. Its advantages are better felt than described.

Governments as well as men are sensible to them. A Christian government feels the benefits of education as an adhesive power which keeps its various parts together—a power which, in proportion as it is more universally diffused strengthens the gubernational machine for the crushing of anarchy and dissension. But Christian governments have a much higher aim than existing for themselves in the exercise of power; they are designed for the good of their subjects, and as such, they continually find an imperative duty to establish institutions where education may benefit all who choose to avail themselves of its benignant bounties.

We may now say the advantages of education are innumerable. The man of education, however thin his purse may be, may be on an equality with the millionaire, while the "man of great wealth may, for want of education and of refinement of manners, be a mere cipher in society." If the character of the educated man knows no blemish, society honors him: men fear him much more than they do physical strength; his trained and subtile wit is keener and more stinging than the sharpest weapon; his is the mighty pen and not the sword; his word is law; his position high; his worldly estate like beauty in combination with fragrance makes the possessor doubly attractive; his name widely known, and his reputation as an authority unquestionable.

"Learning," which is the fruit of education, "taketh away the wildness, barbarism and fierceness of men's minds," and leaves them in a state of composure, tranquility and moderation; but we must not forget to note one of the most obvious benefits it confers on us. One of the most estimable blessings of mankind is the pleasure which it affords the soul. An ignoramus may derive little more pleasure than a brute from science, literature, or the fine arts, but to the man of refinement and education, they are his paradise, his consolation and ecstasy of delight; in them he forgets all cares and buries his sorrows with an air and will equally astonishing. The advantages of education are still more obvious. Education is, and always was, not only the foundation of knowledge, but knowledge itself; and knowledge is power. Education in the form of knowledge has ruled nations; in a word, it was education that brought about their destinies. Rather than valor, it was the means by which most of the greatest battles were won; for victory usually implies, for the victor of a great struggle, superior skill, training, or study which are more or less synonymous with education. Education was the means by which the greatest inventions were perfected, and by which the greatest discoveries were made; it was the means by which the greatest problems, either physical, intellectual, moral or spiritual were overcome. As a lever in the hands of Christianity, it lifts the world up to a higher state of perfection. Education, when joined to Christianity and its fruits emanating from man, the temple and noblest work of God, is next in power to that invisible hand which holds the spheres; it is God's influence and instrument with which he maketh mankind more and more after His own image. It is an element of the light in which we see Him in His greatest glory: indeed it is the very light itself, which, reflecting from our hearts and brains, surrounds us with a halo, and which, diffusing itself everywhere, contributes in the highest degree towards making this world a temporal heaven.

To do right, to sacrifice one's self for love—these are better things than pleasure. To love and to be loved—these are things that pay. To be conscious of nobility of character and unselfishness of life: to be conscious that our lives are brought into affectionate relations with other and harmonious life—what are these but life's highest values? What are these but the highest satisfactions of conscious being?—Dr. Holland.

Correspondence.

[Although our columns are open for the publicity of the opinions of all, we do not identify ourselves with, or hold ourselves responsible for those expressed by any of our correspondents.]

"COLUMBUS."

HE RECEIVES A SURPRISE—INAUGURATION OF GOV. FOSTER—A BATCH OF PERSONALITIES.

Thursday, January 8th, being the thirty-first natal day of your correspondent, a genuine surprise was gotten up in his behalf by his better half. In the evening, when he came home, he was astonished to find the house lighted up, and on first sight imagined that some of his country friends were calling. The true inwardness of the affair, however, made itself apparent when, upon coming to the dining-room door, he beheld a long table set, and upon it a list of eatables not accustomed to meet his every-day gaze. At the same time, she who presided over the household affairs came to the door and gently reminded him that on this day he had added another notch on the stick of time, and that she had taken this manner to celebrate it, that is, by inviting a number of his friends and having a royal feast. He was then invited into the parlor, where he received the congratulations of those present. The supper was excellent, to which all hands did justice. At a seasonable hour the guests departed for their homes, all expressing the hope that "Columbus" would be spared to enjoy many more such occasions.

Among those present were: Superintendent and Mrs. Fay; Robert Patterson, M.A., and lady; Mr. and Mrs. P. P. Pratt.

Charles Foster was inaugurated Governor Monday last, and on the occasion the pupils were granted a half holiday. The weather proved anything but agreeable, a heavy rain having fallen during the previous night, and toward morning it began to snow, which kept up the greater part of the day, putting the streets in a dreadful condition. The military display was a fine one, being much larger than that on the occasion of Gen. Grant's visit to the city. The procession passed the Institution on Town Street, and counter-marched, and those of the pupils unable to face the storm had a good view of it from the balconies of the building.

PERSONALITIES.

Mr. Eddie J. Scott, who learned to set type at the Institution while a pupil, and now connected with the Troy, O., *Sentinel*, came down last Monday to take in the inauguration, and at the same time pay his respects to his *Alma Mater*.

Mr. Felix Waliston, a graduate of the Institution, and who last year had a case in the *Democrat* establishment in this city, has, we are informed, received the position of billing clerk in a railroad office at Springfield, Ohio, his home.

Mr. C. M. Rice, lately connected with the National Deaf-Mute College, is setting type in one of the newspaper offices of Mt. Vernon, Ohio.

Mr. L. D. Waite, of this city, was called to Akron last Tuesday week, by a telegram announcing the sudden death of his aged father.

Mr. George H. Pray, whose name is familiar with the older pupils, entertained the Institution folks for a couple of hours on the evening of the 6th inst., with an exhibition of sleight-of-hand and natural magic.

At a meeting of the Clionian Society last Saturday evening, the following were elected officers, to serve for the remainder of the present school term: President, Matthew Mullen; Vice-President, Jacob Showalter; Secretary, John S. Leib; Assistant Secretary, George Klein; Treasurer, John B. Benedict; Librarian, Frederick Wilson; Janitor, George M. Reading.

The Society at present has twenty members, and appears to be getting along smoothly. Meetings for debates, etc., are held every Saturday evening.

Miss Fannie L. Howells, who last year had charge of the Articulation Class here, and who resigned at the beginning of the present session, has presented her application to the Board of Education for a similar position in the Cincinnati Deaf-Mute School.

COLUMBUS.

January 17, 1880.

National Deaf-Mute College Notes.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—From all accounts the Christmas holidays just passed were the most enjoyable within the memory of the oldest student, so many things having happened to make the time fly more quickly and the long vacation less irksome than it otherwise would have been. There never were so many parties given on Kendall Green before; there was a party at President Gallaudet's, at Prof. Fay's, and at Prof. Dennison's. The presence of the daughters of the President and Prof. Chickering, together with that of friends and schoolmates whom they had brought with them from Hartford, contributed not a little to the general enjoyment. The crowning feature of the holidays was a Christmas tree held on the 26th of December, on which occasion everybody, from the dignified senior to the "Little Prep." was remembered with a gift. Some of the gifts distributed caused a great deal of amusement, as the students could not refrain from playing off their tricks upon each other, even on the Christmas tree. One student in particular, who had left his Institution diploma with one of his friends and forgotten to take it back, was surprised at being presented with his diploma a second time. Another was the happy recipient of a huge bundle, which he fondled to his bosom in the fond anticipation of some present, bulky as well as valuable. Being pressed by the rest to open the bundle, he proceeded to take off wrapper after wrapper. As the bundle grew smaller and smaller, his face grew longer and longer. It was quite an interesting study to witness the joyous look disappear by degrees, giving place to that of doubt and anxiety. When the last wrapper was taken off, a slate pencil lay exposed to view—a hint to the recipient, who was always in want of a pencil and borrowing those of others. President Gallaudet noticed on the tree a long bag containing a solitary lemon drop, and remarked to Santa Claus, cleverly represented by Col. Sawhill, upon the funny idea of giving but one drop of candy in so large a bag. An hour afterwards, he was surprised to receive it as his own present. Making himself merry over the matter, he pinned the bag on his coat and wore it like a badge the rest of the evening, calling himself a knight of the Order of the Lone Drop. A certain bachelor professor was presented with a doll as black as the ace of spades, which he received in good spirit. A few students, with straggling hair on their faces, were presented with a bar of shaving soap—a broad hint, certainly. These trifling presents were the exception, not the rule; there were really many valuable and substantial presents distributed, each student receiving as many as three. The Seniors and Juniors were made the happy recipients of a diary prettily bound. And happening to look into the diary of a Senior, the other day, I read the following extract from it: "Got up at half past seven (seven being the hour of breakfast), dressed myself, forgot to wash my face, went into the dining-room. Dined at half past twelve on beans, and a long-ago deceased, tough old bull. Supped at six." On looking at the record of the next day, the day after, and of the rest of the week, my eyes met but the word "ditto" repeated, "ditto," "do." "do." In the diary of a junior, I found the following eloquent reference to the vacation that has just passed. "The Christmas Holidays have glided by on *greased runners*." Neither were the absent ones forgotten on such an occasion, and their presents were kept for them until they came back. A returning Senior received, among other presents, a comb with a case for his budding moustache. The occasion was pleasant to all concerned, and will be long remembered.

A party of eight went to view the Great Falls of the Potomac, *a la mode* Bayard Taylor. They had a hard time of it, as all the conveniences of the place were not to be had at this season of the year. However, they considered themselves well repaid for their toil by the magnificent view of the falls.

But the affair that engaged the interest of the students the most, and formed an absorbing topic of conversation for a long time afterward, was a game of foot ball, with an eleven composed for the most part of young fellows from other colleges. John Chickering, the son of our professor of that name, who has recently graduated from Amherst College, and who, while a student there, was on the famous Amherst eleven, had often been heard to boast that three of his eleven could beat twenty or thirty of our boys at foot-ball. This taunt galled the students to the quick, and they determined to put it to the proof. John Chickering was challenged to a game to be played under the Rugby Rules, to which the students were not accustomed, he to form his eleven from the students of various colleges, then spending their vacation in the city. On the day appointed, the members of the faculty turned out, with their wives, their daughters, and other young ladies, who were staying at Kendall Green, to witness the contest. John Chickering arrived on the ground with six young fellows from other colleges—Princeton, Amherst, Burlington, Columbia, if I am correctly informed—and was at first willing to play just that number against our boys, but upon looking at the determined array of our eleven, all of whom were chosen with an eye to their strength, skill and known pluck, his heart failed him, and he asked that our eleven be reduced to the same number as his own. This was willingly acceded to, but afterwards he changed his mind, and made up his side to the required number by taking in three young men on Kendall Green and two other students of the college. Then the game began in earnest. At the beginning, the game seemed to be in the hands of John Chickering's eleven, and so it was, owing to the ignorance of our boys of the Rugby Rules, having never played under them before, but they were quick to learn, and gaining in skill and pluck, our boys pressed their opponents so hard that when darkness had put an end to the game, neither side won a goal, though the advantage remained with our boys. Ye college boys, in whom the spirit of youth is not yet dead, throw up your hats in the air, and give three cheers for our eleven.

STUDENT.

ELMIRA NOTES.

I should like to write for the JOURNAL about the deaf-mute matters. They are not plentiful; but they have accumulated, so I am able to give them to the readers, although I am not an adept in the art of chronicling events. A merry number of deaf-mutes assembled in the house of Miss Linda Barker last month and passed a very pleasant evening. Neither music nor dancing, but some light amusements were indulged in by the gathering, all enjoying themselves thoroughly. A candy pull was part of the programme, and was keenly relished by the partakers. When the stars were preparing to drop into slumber, the mutes dispersed to their homes. Mr. and Mrs. Clapp have gone to Deposit to visit their relatives. Yesterday Mr. Clapp returned to this city to resume his work. F. H. King, whose work has been closed, is spending "a vacation at home."

Augustus Christ—better known as "Cobbler Gus," is at work still, and goes to the country to see his "green horn" friends nearly every week. He is one of the most experienced farmers in our county.

Mr. Cherry, an old graduate of the Pennsylvania Institution, is in this city, tramping all over Elmira in search of a job, but his search is "goose-egged."

I was told that he is a tramp and has travelled all over the world. I'll write the JOURNAL again.

A. A. C.

Indiana Institution.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—There was a meeting of the Institution Society on December 13th, 1879. There were eight recitations, one dialogue and four poetical recitations besides a debate on the question: "Which is the most powerful country, the United States or England?" It was a long and warmly contested debate, but at the conclusion the vote stood unanimously in favor of the United States.

Mr. Henry Bierhaus, according to appointment, delivered a long and interesting lecture. Part of it was about the Society at the "National Deaf-mute College" and held the attention of the members unbroken to its close. We said that the society commenced its work in the year 1871, and has since increased in numbers and usefulness. Dr. Gallaudet gave them a large room designed for the purpose, which could acommodate 150 persons. It has a large bookcase for their library, which contains about two hundred volumes. The Doctor did not let them have it for nothing, but the members in recompense must show that the society is improving, so as to make him proud of the College. Mr. Bierhaus left the platform amid great clapping of hands.

The election of new officers for the ensuing term took place on Tuesday evening, Jan. 6th, and Mr. Oscar Osborn was elected President by a majority of 16 votes; Mr. Chas. O. Dantzer, Secretary, by 28 votes; and Edwin P. Binkley, Treasurer, by 27 votes. All these new officers, after taking their official chairs were surprised to see the ex-officers presented with honorary letters.

Messrs. C. S Newell and H. J. Haight, formerly school mates of Mr. Sidney J. Vail, paid our Inst. a visit. Their object in coming was to attend the American Poultry Association, of which they are both life members. Mr. Vail kindly invited Mr. Newell (who had been a teacher of the New York Inst. until recently, to lecture on Sunday, Jan. 11th, which he kindly agreed to do, and he gave us a splendid one, which was very interesting to the teachers and pupils of this Institution. All paid close attention until the lecturer took his chair. His lecture lasted an hour or more.

LITTLE BRIGHTHEAD.

INDIANAPOLIS, JAN. 19, 1880.

NEW YORK INSTITUTION.

Base-ball has already thus early made its appearance among the devotees of that sport. A number of games have been played, but the majority were of but minor importance. The grounds formerly the property of the late Hudson club were the scene of a very lively game on Monday, the 19th inst. The clubs participating were the Alaskas and the Newtons. The batting and fielding on both sides were of especial note, and showed a very creditable advancement in skill over the previous meetings.

The result of the game was an easy victory for the Alaskas, the score standing 5 to 2 in their favor. Both clubs are pretty strong, having each a very carefully picked nine, comprising the best players in the Institution. They bid fair to make a pretty good show when the season opens, and also to hold their position with credit to themselves.

Among the indoor games that are the rage now, as one would say, chess holds a very conspicuous place, so conspicuous, indeed, that it has vanquished all others. This is especially so among the High Class students. They possess many advantages over the other pupils. The room appropriated solely to them as a study-room, or "office," as its "aristocratic" members insist upon calling it, being commodious and quite cosey, it is every day the scene of very exciting matches between the veterans in the class. The evenings are generally selected in preference to any other parts of the day, and consequently, any one coming in at that hour would not fail to find several chess-playing groups in different parts of the room. Mr. Doane still maintains his lead, and having come off with flying colors in his matches with other experts in the game hereabouts, he is desirous of meeting some outsider, a deaf-mute, who may be worthy of his prowess.

Our worthy night-watchman, Joseph Clemens, who has figured before in these columns as the only deaf-mute holding that position, is contemplating bidding New York and his friends here farewell, and taking up his residence in the West. His plan is to purchase a farm containing some 80 acres or more, and make the cultivation of it the employment of his future years. Should he decide upon taking this step, we wish him a *bon voyage*, and abundant crops. The latter his wonted industry will eventually bring him.

We think that in the possession of a wealth of majestic and picturesque scenery, and in the number, magnificence and historic interest of its abbeys and other noted buildings, Scotland has a right to claim a pretty good show of the attention of the lovers of such sights. These were our sentiments after listening to the interesting lecture on that subject on Sunday evening, by Prof. Currier. And we believe these were the sentiments of all, and if they were not, its failure to be so appreciated by them was no fault of the lecture itself or the lecturer. A great part of the lecture was appropriately devoted to illustrations, along with descriptions, of the many famous cathedrals Scotland possesses. The home of the author of "Marmion," "Ivanhoe," and the "Lady of the Lake," was shown and described internally and externally. But only a slight degree of its magnificence could be gained from the necessarily brief description. Scotland's other famous poet, Robert Burns, was more than once brought prominently before our minds, by descriptions of places associated with his name.

A new feature which has recently made its appearance in the educational department of the Institution, is the engagement by the Directors of Prof. Hyatt, a celebrated practical chemist. His services are to be especially devoted to the students of the High Class, and he will give a series of ten lectures to them on the science with which he is so familiar, each lecture to be given on the Tuesday of each succeeding week. The first lecture of the course was given on Thursday, and his audience were very appreciative, as was shown by the attention they paid to him.

The weather has been so extraordinarily fair for this season, that if it was not for the calendar, we would be apt to consider it to be Spring. We are all longing for this event, especially the members of the Evangeline Boat Club.

In glancing over the occupations of the High Class students, we find that of the 20 members which at present compose the class, 11 are engaged in the printing office, 6 in the shoe shop, 2 in the carpenter shop, and but 1 in the tailor shop.

Wednesday, the 14th inst., was the birthday of our honored and popular steward, Mr. C. N. Brainerd. On this occasion, the beginning of a new era in his life, he carried with him the hearty well-wishes of us all, for the high esteem in which he is considered is mutual, and not confined to but a few.

Miss Hagadorn has been confined to her room since Monday, the 19th inst., and consequently the art classes which she has superintended, and in herself forming their leading attraction, have been temporarily discontinued. We hope to be able to inform our readers in our next article of her safe recovery.

On Friday, Dr. Peet made another visit to the Branch at Tarrytown. During his absence Mr. Currier reigned supreme in the principal's office.

On the afternoon of the same day Rev. Mr. Buckingham, of Springfield, Mass., called and visited the class-rooms. Mr. B. was an old friend of our late lamented Principal, Harvey Prindle Peet, and in consideration of this fact, and in honor of the gentleman himself, we tendered him a cordial welcome, and regretted very much that he was unable to remain among us longer, owing to other engagements. He expressed himself well pleased with his reception and with the exercises he witnessed.

Another of our distinguished callers was Mr. Rhodes, of Andiphone fame, in company with his sister.

Among the great things that have occurred since we wrote our last article, the event having the greatest importance attached to it, is the recent organization of a new club, composed chiefly of the students of the High Class. This new organization, which on Thursday, January 23d, first came into existence, is appropriately called "The Fanwood Quad Club," and bids fair, from the auspicious circumstances which graced its first appearance, to become a really important organization. We say its name is appropriate because its members are all printers.

At an election for officers held on the Thursday mentioned, the following were chosen to serve for the period of one year: President, F. R. Stryker; First Vice-President, J. F. O'Brien; Second Vice-President, J. F. Donnelly; Treasurer, C. W. Hathaway; Secretary, J. H. Dundon; Assistant Secretary, G. S. Porter; Directors, C. W. Hathaway, J. F. O'Brien, J. F. Donnelly.

This much having been done, the oath of office was severally administered to all, and was followed by interesting remarks by the newly elected officers, after which the meeting adjournod, to meet again on the Thursday of each week.

The object of this new organization is the intellectual, moral and social elevation of its members. To gain this end, no trouble or expense will be spared. It has a difficult task before it, but having the services of the best talent of the class, will no doubt rise to the enjoyment of future honor.

The young ladies of the first division of the High Class, accompanied by, Miss Lewis, matron, and Miss Barragher, paid their teacher, Prof. Jenkins, a friendly visit on Friday evening. The names of those of the class who were present were: the Misses Leghorn, Decker, Fisher, Pickens, Kevitt, Dillingham, Whitehead, Kennedy, Woods, Lewis, Noble, Williams and Hitchcock. The party spent a very enjoyable evening. They did full justice to the repast laid before them, after which the time was taken up in conversation till their departure, a little after 9 P. M.

GOOSE QUILL.

FANWOOD, Jan. 24, 1880.

Michigan Deaf-Mute News.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—There is a deaf and dumb boy by the name of John Young, who, it is said, attended the Michigan Institution four years. He has not learned much, and has no trade. It is unfortunate that the boy has to go around the city of East Saginaw to saw wood for his living. Some days ago I met him on the street and asked him if he would like to learn a trade at the Michigan Institution. He said he did not care to go back to school, as his father was too poor to spare him for the time necessary to learn a trade. There are many deaf-mutes in Ireland whose parents are too poor to send them to an Institution for instruction; but every deaf-mute is sent to an Institution in Ireland, and the poor ones are supplied with food and clothing free of charge, and are taught trades. When they graduate, the Principals of the different Institutions take them to large cities and secure situations for them.

Some days ago, I had an interview with the unfortunate boy's brother, and told him to send the boy to the Michigan Institution. On Monday last the boy was sent to the above Institution to learn more and to be taught a trade.

It is understood that the boy was refused for attendance, and is back to the city, and is still running around the streets. The reason why he was refused is unknown to me.

Collins C. Colby, a graduate of the Michigan Institution, and formerly connected with the Morrice, Mich., *Times*, is going to commence the publication of a new paper. It is a good chance for him to go to the Old Country and start a deaf-mute journal, as there is no paper there for the benefit of deaf-mutes. Would he wait for some years to come, and become a partner of an industrious deaf-mute of Michigan and start a new journal for the benefit of the deaf-mutes of that State?

Harry L. Zimmerman has left the *Bulletin* office and gone back to Flint, as he was all the time homesick in this city, and it is said that he has secured a situation on the Flint *Globe*.

Charles M. Aikin, the "boss skater" of this city, is learning a trade at the *Bulletin* office, and is improving.

On Christmas Day, 1878, Mrs. Richard Slater presented her husband (of the Toronto *Silent World*), with twins. And on Christmas Day, 1879, Mrs. Fiero, of Muri, gave her husband a present of the same description. Who next?

JOHN BROOKS.

EAST SAGINAW, Jan. 23, 1880.

Notes from Northern New York.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—When the JOURNAL left Mexico for New York I was sure it would become better. It is most useful to the deaf-mutes.

Some time ago a deaf-mute railroad tramp and beggar came to our house in the evening. We were not pleased, as he was a very disagreeable person. My wife thought she recognized him as an old schoolmate. She may have been mistaken. Tramps had much better go to work and earn an honest living.

Mr. Henry Scullin, a deaf-mute farmer, is a welcome visitor at our house. He was educated at the Montreal Institution. We admire his gentlemanly manners.

Mr. Aldis Boyce, of Dickinson Centre, is a butter-tub maker. A short time ago he spent two days with us. He said he enjoyed himself very much. He is a good tempered man. He is 56 years old, and received his education at Hartford.

J. H. WINSLOW.

NORTH STOCKHOLM, Jan. 17, 1880.

Glory for Cincinnati.

EDITOR HODGSON:—In Number 3 I see that the number of votes for holding the National Deaf-Mute Convention in Cincinnati is, Cincinnati, 216 to 215 for Syracuse. Mr. Rider's communication declaring that Syracuse has had a majority of two votes is a serious *blunder*. Some readers do not recognize Mr. Rider as Chairman, as he declared that the convention be held at Syracuse, August 25th, 1880. Now we are satisfied that Cincinnati has fairly won, and we hope that you will act impartially. Three cheers for Cincinnati. I would like to have Mr. McGregor, of Cincinnati, as Chairman.

ALOES.

ST. PAUL, Jan. 21, 1880.

INTERESTNG LETTER.

DEAR JOURNAL:—I am glad to learn through the columns of the JOURNAL your opinions on the various inventions to enable the deaf to hear, about which so much has been published lately in many of our leading newspapers.

I am of the belief that none of them can enable one who was born deaf and dumb to hear spoken words, although the proprietors of these inventions claim they can. If you can gather more information concerning the Audiphone, it will be warmly welcomed by many readers of the JOURNAL.

Some time since I wrote to the Postmaster at Cincinnati, Ohio, for information about the merits of the Dentaphone, which is manufactured in that city, and received an answer, as follows: "The general opinion here is, that the Dentaphone is of little or no use to the deaf man. It will be well for the purchasers to wait and go slow."

L. V. Evart, a deaf-mute, who is now attending a Catholic school for the deaf and dumb in Canada, was home here during the holiday season. His parents will not send him to the Flint Institute on account of religion. He says he will not eat meat during *Lent*, which I think is one of his worst failings, pork being cheap just now.

W. A. Thayer, a graduate of the Flint Institution, is now learning the tailoring business at Jackson. He bids fair to make a first class workman in a short time. He can fit the fattest man in Michigan. Give him your orders.

A man named Gregory, living at Base Lake, six miles from this village, has a son who can hear, but cannot speak.

I should think the officers of the Flint Institution would make an effort to have such boys at school to be educated.

The Jackson correspondent, in an article lately to the *Mirror*, wishes Edison to invent a machine for the ladies' dresses during the muddy weather. Some of our belles here use his machines, and a terrible pest they must be, for not more than a day or so since I was asking one of the fair sex, who visited me in my private office, why she looked so fatigued. "What! fatigued?" said she, "I have not had a good level sit down since Edison's pull-back skirts came into fashion."

"SLY."

Dexter, Jan. 22, 1880.

CINCINNATI LETTER.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—Please allow me space to make a few remarks in the JOURNAL referring to the progress of our club.

At the meeting of the Literary Society on the 3d inst., the first business was the reading of the Constitution, after which several remarks were made as to what should be done to increase its interests. The club was highly gratified by the presence of Mr. Thomas Middleton, who may well be remembered as having for years rendered valuable services to the mutes that have been gathered from the beginning of the religious organization. Again, it appreciates the fatherly sentiments he expressed in its behalf, and feels a just pride in pointing to the continuance of his assistance, which will add largely to the success of our enterprise. The writer cannot fail to observe that all will join with him in the wish that Uncle Tom's life may long be spared, and that he may continue to enjoy the sincere esteem of his fellow-citizens.

Comprehending the interests of truth and justice, the writer cannot withhold what should be made known to allay the impression, that has seemingly prevailed to some extent, that the society is to be shortly broken, which the members have no reason yet to approve. It is to be regretted that some who decline to attend for no cause whatever, have the audacity to express such opinions, besides giving such inducements as to cause backwardness on the part of those who incline to avoid confessions of their ignorance of the objects of the club which would have proved a great addition to their pleasure and comfort.

This is nothing but an attack upon the rights and privileges of the members, as well as a violation of the laws of nature. From observation, it is sufficient to say that the club has been in successful operation, there being two or three additions at the last meeting.

In truth, the privilege of attending is cordially extended to all who may desire to enjoy the evening's pleasures, and to make every thing worthy of notice as well as they should claim it.

What has become of "Mercury?" He is silent, indeed. To see justice vindicated the attention of "Mercury" is respectfully called to the fact that when the club was first formed, he, with looks of earnestness, urged Mr. Vance to accept the presidency, by which the writer is happily reminded of his repentance of his wrongfulness in declaring Mr. Vance incapable of being elected to a small office, which appeared in the JOURNAL of October last.

The citizens have learned with astonishment that Mr. Joseph Davis, formerly a pupil in the Kentucky Institution, and afterwards a resident here, was relieved last week by order of our kind-hearted Governor, from an imprisonment of only five years. The opinion was general that Mr. Davis was to have been kept a prisoner until the termination of his earthly career as a warning to those who have unfortunately allowed themselves to be surrounded by many dangerous and captivating influences which will, if not weeded out at once, deprive them of the pleasure of reigning harmony.

Since Mr. Davis is refreshed with the air outside, he has declared that he will never have anything more to do with the drinks which had before led to his taking the life of his fellowman, who had been at the time on duty as an officer. Furthermore, he assures us that he will be associated with but a few friends he may select for the sake of harmony. The expression of such sentiments is a matter of congratulation to the society, and if continually maintained, he will command the sympathy of his friends as well as contribute to the general welfare of mankind.

As for others, it is not out of place to state that the importance of avoiding strong drinks and carefully looking to their own steps before speaking out against their less favored brethren should be urged at all hazards.

Avoid all temptations that can lead to evils, as it is easier to prevent than to remedy a fault. "An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure."

HAMILTON.

Cincinnati, Ohio, Jan. 16, 1880.

NEBRASKA LETTER.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—Having failed in getting away for Christmas, we left Dec. 31st for a short trip to Council Bluffs and Omaha. I had previously visited both the Nebraska D. and D. Institution and the Iowa Institution, but my wife was anxious to see and enjoy for herself the good times we might find there. As I before wrote you, Mr. Officer, my first Principal when in the Illinois D. and D. Institution, is a banker in Council Bluffs. We first went to his house and dined. Mr. Officer was very busy, but his wife and daughter devoted their time for our entertainment. They borrowed an audiphone for us to give it a trial, but we failed in hearing any better than before, and decided it was of no advantage, except to those who can partially hear. In the evening, we crossed the Missouri River to Omaha, and received a cordial welcome from Mr. and Mr. Gillespie, (Mr. G. being the Principal of the Nebraska Institution). They had a very interesting programme arranged for New Year's day. Pantomine of "a School Scene" and "The Drunkards' family in distress," and a game called "War of Words." A pedestrian or foot race in the afternoon. In the evening after dancing a while they had various games. The most amusing game of the evening was "blowing out the candle" when blindfolded. One would think it a very easy thing to do, but you invariably start in the wrong direction, and are as likely to blow vigorously into some one's face, as to blow the candle. Mr. Gillespie has a fine school, about 60 pupils at present. The building is small, but substantially built, and can accommodate about 100 pupils. They have built a three story brick workshop the past summer, using the second floor for their printing office. They enlarged and improved the paper with the New Year, changing its name to "*Nebraska Mute Journal*," a splendid paper, and doing much credit to western enterprise. Mr. Gillespie introduced us to Mr. F. L. Reid (a graduate of the Deaf-Mutes' college at Washington), and his most charming wife, a graduate in the Nebraska Institution. Mr. Reid meets with such success, as to be promoted to the charge of the highest class. Saturday afternoon we went to the Iowa school for the Sabbath. My wife found an old schoolmate there, which added much to her enjoyment. We found the school doing as well as could be expected, considering their cramped circumstances, having been burned out a few years ago. It is to be hoped they can have additions soon. Mr. Folsom, the Principal of the Iowa Institution, was not educated in the sign language, though he has a fine literary education; but by mingling freely with the pupils he will readily acquire the signs. I visited Mr. Simpson's classroom in the Iowa Institution. He is a fine teacher and we became great friends the same as was the case with Mr. and Mrs. Reid. Mr. Simpson is a graduate of the High Class of '78 (if I remember) of the N. Y. Institution. By request I spoke to the pupils on Sunday morning and in the afternoon. Mr. Zorbough, one of the teachers, gave them a good discourse on "The New and Old year." We visited at his house on Monday afternoon and on Tuesday afternoon. We turned our faces homeward, having enjoyed a week's visit exceedingly. We are having remarkably mild weather. For nearly a week it was damp and foggy and as warm as in March. It gave us a good supply of mud and also carried the ice out of the river here, as well as many other rivers in different parts of the country. Now it is sunny and bright, with frosty nights, and much improved roads.

E. P. HOLMES.

Nebraska City, Jan. 15, 1880.

REV. A. W. MANN'S APPOINTMENTS.

St. Louis, Mo.,	February	1st.
Chicago, Ill.,	"	2nd.
Cleveland, O.,	"	8th.
"	"	11th.
Marion, O.,	"	12th.
Dayton, O,	"	13th.
Cincinnati, O.,	"	15th.
Run out to Toledo.	"	18th.
Columbus, O.,	"	22nd.
Cleveland, "	"	29th.
Toledo, O.,	March	5th.
Detroit, Mich.,	"	7th.
Flint, "	"	8th.
Jackson, "	"	9th.
Chicago, Ill.,	"	14th.
Rockford, Ill.,	"	15th.
Waukegan, Ill.,	"	16th.
Plymouth, Ind.,	"	18th.
Cleveland, O.,	"	21st.
"	"	25th.
St. Louis, Mo.,	"	28th.
Indianapolis, Ind.,	April	4th.
Muncie, "	"	5th.

Other appointments will be made later on.

A. W. MANN.

24 William Street, Cleveland, Ohio, January 23, 1880.

Servant, answering door bell pulled by a little ragged boy: "Come, go right away; we have nothing for you." Boy: "Haven't asked you for nothing yet, have I?" Servant, banteringly; "Well, what would you have asked for?" Boy, "Didn't know but this house was sale, and if it was I'd like to buy it."

Subscribe for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL. Only $1.50 a year.

THE SERMON

PREACHED AT THE ORDINATION OF MR. JOB TURNER, AS DEACON, IN ST. PAUL'S CHURCH, RICHMOND, VIRGINIA, ON SATURDAY, JANUARY 11TH, 1880.

By the Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, D.D.

ISAIAH XL.,1.—*Comfort ye, comfort ye my people, saith your God.*

When God raised man from the ruins into which he had fallen through disobedience and promised him the divine Saviour, He manifested the infinite love which has ever since characterized His dealings with our race. Through His duly commissioned Ambassadors of the Patriarchal, Mosaic and Christian dispensations, God has always spoken words of comfort to His people. To those who have accepted the conditions and enjoyed the privileges of His three great covenants of mercy and thus become his children by adoption, He has spoken words of special comfort and given special overflowing measures of spiritual peace. While doing this, however, He has not forgotten the multitudes of his other children who, either through their own faults or the faults of their forefathers, have made their appearance beyond the divinely appointed limits of covenanted life. While the children by adoption have had the light of revelation, increasing in brilliancy and power through each successive dispensation, the others have had the light of nature, tradition and startling providences, for "that was the true Light which lighteth every man that cometh into the world."

Yes, from the whole tenor of the gospel teaching, it is our privilege to believe that God, for the sake of the redemption of the human family by his only begotten Son, Jesus Christ, our blessed Lord, will save to the uttermost all those who conscientiously act up to the light and knowledge they have received. These will form the innumerable company described by St. John in the Book of Revelation, while the children by adoption will form the company of the sealed, those who have been joined to Christ in his mystical body and fitted to reign with him forever. Yes, it is our privilege to believe that through the all-pervading power of the Holy Spirit, God has spoken words of comfort and encouragement to every descendant of the first Adam, reaching the condition of moral consciousness that those who have truly responded, however feebly, have received a blessing from their Heavenly Father, while those who have died without reaching the condition of moral consciousness have of course been saved. These grand, comforting assurances are perfectly consistent with the tremendous fact that all those who wilfully and persistently reject God's offers of comfort, who love darkness rather than light, must bear the terrible consequences of their rebellious courses in this world as well as in the next, unless with unfeigned repentance they turn to the Infinite One and ask for the pardon which will only bring peace and joy to the soul.

The fortieth chapter of the wonderful prophecy of Isaiah, beginning with the words "Comfort ye, comfort ye my people, saith your God," foretold the Coming of the promised Saviour and the establishment of his Kingdom, which should eventually bear comfort to all the nations and families of the earth.

At length the fullness of time drew nigh and in the Holy Land which had witnessed so many of God's wonderful dealings with his chosen people, vital events took place. The Angel Gabriel was sent from Heaven with a message of Comfort to Zacharias and Elizabeth which prepared the way for the mission of John the Baptist. Subsequently, the divine messenger appeared in the humble city of Nazareth and delivered a gracious message to Mary, a gentle-spirited descendant of David's royal line. The Holy Ghost mysteriously overshadowed her, and in due time her first-born Son was wrapped in swaddling-clothes and laid in a manger of a stable in Bethlehem, while Angels sang in the hearing of the Shepherds, "Glory to God in the highest and on earth peace, good-will to men," words in striking harmony with the message delivered to Israel's ancient seer, "Comfort ye, comfort ye my people, saith your God." How lovingly did the faithful Joseph, following divine directions, minister to this most highly honored mother and assist her in rearing her most mysterious child. The birth of the wonderful night was followed by the circumcision at which the infant received his blessed name of Jesus, the purification in the Temple, the adoration of the Gentile wise men, the flight into Egypt, the return to Nazareth and the vicissitudes of the education and discipline through which the gracious Boy increased in wisdom and stature and in favor with God and man, fulfilling the duties and enjoying the privileges of devout membership with the Jewish Church. To fulfill all righteousness, he was baptized by John in the river Jordan.

As he was specially anointed the Christ by the descent of the Holy Ghost, he was comforted and strengthened by a message from his Father publicly recognizing him to be His well beloved son. Then came the fearful contest with Satan, his chief adversary in the wilderness, and the triumphant assertion of the fact that he was the Son of God. For three years and upwards by his example, His precepts, His miracles, His education of his twelve apostles, he strove to lead the lost sheep of the house of Israel to receive him as their Messiah and to prepare the way for the founding of his church. At length in obedience to the will of his Father, who maketh the worth of man to praise him and overruleth the wickedness of man to the carrying out of his purpose of mercy, the God-man entered upon the pathway of terrible humiliation leading to inconceivable sufferings and cruel death. Thus the great high priest offered himself the spotless lamb to be the sacrifice which taketh away the sins of the world. Leaving his blood-stained body on the cross. He was borne by the angels to the rest of Paradise and for a short time communed with the redeemed spirits who had been gathered from all generations into that place of safe keeping. On earth's first Easter-day, very early in the morning. he was re-united to the body which had been so tenderly laid in the Sepulchre for centuries before the inspired words had been written in the 16th Psalm, "Thou wilt not leave my soul in Hell or Hades, neither wilt thou suffer thy Holy One to see corruption." The four days were quickly passed in affecting interviews with his followers. He spoke to them of the things pertaining to his kingdom and gave them the promise of a comforter. His last living encouraging words were said as he stood upon Mount Olive. He rose from the midst of the company in which his mother was a prominent figure and a cloud received Him out of their sight. Surrounded by Angels and Archangels he sped his way to the Celestial City. The King of glory went in through the everlasting doors and was received to the right hand of the Majesty on High—to be the Mediator between God and mankind. We have no knowledge of the Communing between the Father and the Son, but its blessed result came when the promise was fulfilled on the Day of Penticost. The Holy Ghost, proceeding from the Father and the Son, descended in an unprecedented manner on the twelve apostles and guided them in founding upon the Rock of Ages, the latter dispensation, the Church, the Mystical Body of Christ, the divinely Constituted Society which was to take the place of the Jewish Church and minister to the bodies and souls of Gentiles as well as Jews, bearing tender messages of Comfort and love to all mankind, leading those who accepted the message to turn with repentance and faith, to Baptism, the Laying on of Hands and the Holy Communion of the Body and Blood of Christ, spiritually received. Thus becoming members of Christ, Children of God and inheritors of the Kingdom of Heaven, bringing their children by baptism into the Household of Faith, and gathering around the divinely appointed ministers of Christ and Stewards of the mysteries of God and bound together by the tender associations of what St. Peter calls the Royal Priesthood, they were to be instrumental in conveying to others, still in the darkness and ignorance of Paganism and Judaism, the knowledge of the comfort and peace they would find in the Gospel of the God-man, Jesus Christ, through whom the ancient words received new force "Comfort ye, comfort ye my people, saith your God." In due time, the Books of the Old and the New Testament were gathered together and stamped by those in Authority as the Holy Scriptures, the Word of God. Thus the Bible and the Church were joined together in the great work of leading the human family to find soul-satisfying comfort amidst the strange vicissitudes of the fleeting years of their earthly pilgrimage. The methods of finding the comfort, guaranteed by the Gospel are so opposed to the commonly received ideas of the world, that multitudes turn a deaf ear to the invitation of the Great Head of the Church, "Come unto me all ye that travail and are heavy laden and I will refresh you." They see no advantage to be gained in following the precepts of the Master who enforces humility, self-denial, self-sacrifice, forgiveness, the bearing of crosses, the losing of one's life as the best way of saving it, who said that through much tribulation entrance should be obtained into the Kingdom of God, that he who should patiently endure unto the end, should be saved. They revolt at the discipline which would, if rightly received, fit them to rise to higher degrees of spiritual life and strive, in vain, to find comfort in the things which perish in the using. Sometimes they find out their miserable mistake, yield to the whisperings of the still small voice of the Spirit of God, and begin with trembling to walk in the way which has been marked out by the Son of God. But others continue to pursue the phantom of earthly happiness till the sands of life run out and they pass away under a sad cloud.

Those who have been joined together in the Church of Christ have, from the days of the martyrs, in every generation down to the present time, spoken a common language as to the real. spiritual comfort they have found in the religion whose ambassadors have been athorized to act under the message received from their exalted head, "Comfort ye my people." They have prayed. and labored and given their time, their means, their example and their influence to increase the number of the people gathered in the Fold of the Good Shepherd. that in all the vicissitudes of their earthly pilgrimage they might be the possessors of peace of mind and consequently, of the Comfort which is craved by immortal souls. The most effective work in the way of Comforting others has been done by those followers of Christ who have ministered to the bodies as well as the souls of their afflicted brethren, either receiving them into Hospitals, Homes, Orphanages and Institutions, or visiting them in their own abodes, however humble or wretched. It is only through the Gospel of Jesus Christ that the people of this world will find Comfort in life and in death, as preparatory to the eternal bliss of the future.

If any of the human family need special exertion to the possession of genuine comfort, they are the deaf and dumb. No miracle of our blessed Lord seems to have produced a more profound impression on the surrounding multitude than the healing of the deaf and dumb man near Decapolis when he spoke the gracious word, "Ephphatha" — "Be opened" — the people exclaimed, "He doeth all things well. He maketh the deaf to hear and the dumb to speak."

The apostles in the name of Jesus Christ restored many deaf-mutes to hearing and speech. At length the days of miracles came to an end, and the deaf-mutes of the world were left for centuries in spiritual darkness and ingorance. Their pent up spirits earnestly looked out of their peering eyes for the knowledge they craved, but no one appeared to comfort them in the name of the compassionate Saviour until less than a century and a half ago. At about the same time. in Great Britain, Germany and France, kind-hearted men began, independently of each other, to teach the deaf and dumb the meaning of written and printed words. From rude and feeble methods systems were gradually developed by which the children of silence were educated. The wonderful facts of nature and revelation were explained to them in such a way that those who responded to their teaching, found the comforts which is vouchsafed to penitent and believing hearts.

The Abbe de l'Epee, a benevolent priest of the Gallican Church, was the founder of the French System. He opened a school in Paris for the deaf-mute children of the poor as well as the rich, and gave himself and his property to the Christ-like work of enlightening his pupils. He saw that these children used various quick motions to express their wants and to refer to objects and persons around them. He decided which of these motions were the most graceful and graphic and established a uniform sign-language which in the course of a few years he developed and perfected in such a way that he could pour a flood of light into the imprisoned souls of these children. Having given them ideas he taught them how to express these ideas, according to the syntax of the French language. He was at length gathered to his fathers and was succeded by the Abbe Sicard, who still further perfected the sign-language and proved himself a successful educator. Providential circumstances led my father to the Paris Institution in 1815. Sicard imparted to him his method of educating deaf-mutes. My father persuaded, Mr. Laurent Clere, a favorite pupil of Sicard and a master of the sign-language, to accompany him to this country and aid him in his efforts to comfort the deaf-mutes here. My father founded the first Institution for these afflicted people at Hartford, Connecticut, in April, 1817. He gave great prominence to religious instruction and established Sunday services besides and evening prayers daily, in the chapel. As the story of the Saviour's wonderful mission of love to this sin-crushed earth was silently told them by signs, the tears rolled down their cheeks and many found the source of comfort. As their acquaintance with the English language became more perfect, they began to read the Bible for themselves and to find the wisdom which it teaches. Since April, 1817, many Christian men and women have engaged in this sacred calling of educating deaf-mutes. While the great majority have used the system of which the Abbe de l'Epee was the father, others have given special attention to the cultivation of articulation and lip-reading and other methods. We have not time on this occasion to enter into details. There are now about 50 Institution for Deaf-mutes in the United States. These are supported by the legislatures of the States in which they are situated. The one at Washington, D. C., is supported by the Government and has a college in which 50 deaf-mute young men are gathered from different parts of the country for a high degree of culture. It fell to my lot to become a teacher in the New York Institution in 1843. I was ordained a deacon in 1820, and soon began a Bible-class for the deaf-mute men and women who had left the Institution and were earning their living in New York. This led to my founding St. Ann's Church in Oct., 1852. This Church, from that time to the present, has systematically exercised a pastoral care over the adult deaf-mutes, of New York and vicinity. In 1859, the way opened for me to establish services for deaf-mutes in other cities. With God's blessing, this enlarged work steadily grew, till in the fall of 1872, St. Ann's gave birth to a new Society, incorporated under the title of The Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes. As the Rector of St. Ann's and the General Manager of the Society, it is my privilege to have several esteemed co-laborers, so that we are now trying to lead the deaf-mutes of our country to rejoice in the comfort of the gospel system. There are seven clergymen of our Church associated in the Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes, two of whom are deaf-mute deacons. There are several lay readers and Bible-class teachers. We are teaching directly upwards of 2500 deaf-mutes men and women and indirectly are influencing all others in favor of attending the services so wonderful arranged by the Book of Common Prayer. By their education at the Institution, deaf-mutes become acquainted with the English language, and thus with the help of kind friends showing them the places, they can read our entire service with the lessons fom the Holy Scripture. They cannot of course join in any oral extemporaneous service. All the Rectors of our church can readily lead deaf-mutes to Baptism, Confirmation and the Holy Communion by showing them the offices appointed for these services, by giving them tracts and by conversing with them by writing. What a gracious, comforting mission has the church with the Bible and the Book of Common Prayer to all classes and conditions of men!

We desire to multiply sign-services for our deaf-mute brethren, as far as practicable, because the sign-language gives us a power analogous to speech for those who have all their faculties. As the human voice bears the messages of God, with a peculiar force through the ear, to the innermost recesses of the soul, so do our flashing motions through the eye. But in connection with all that is accomplished in this way, our liturgical form of worship is a great benefit to those for whom we are specially laboring. Every year has brought us some signal manifestation of the divine favor which has comforted and strengthened us in our mission. To-day in the midst of our glorious Ephiphany season, we are gathered together in consecrated courts, to set apart a well-tried laborer for greater usefulness, as a deacon in the church of God. He will be an itinerant in the southern dioceses of our country, being canonically connected with Virginia, where he has passed most of his life. I am very thankful to-day that your beloved Bishop and Rector have been led to take so warm an interest in our mission. I trust that they and all assembled here will pray for us, and try as as far as possible to sustain us as we endeavor to do for deaf-mutes, what the Master has so lovingly commanded. "Comfort ye, comfort ye my people."

The following address to the Candidate was read orally by the Rev. Dr. Minnigerode, Rector of St. Paul's, as it was delivered in the sign-language.

MY DEAR BROTHER IN THE LORD:—As you stand here on the threshold of new privileges and responsibilities, allow me to recall a few incidents of your useful life that you may see how wonderfully you have been guided and blessed by our Heavenly Father. Born without hearing and speech, you became the object of special sympathy and interest to a large circle of relatives and friends. While attending the Parish School of Christ Church, Boston, where you learned how to use figures and to form letters with the pen, you received the blessing of the saintly Bishop Griswold, who shed tears as he contemplated your condition. But you were not to be left to grow up in ignorance and darkness. Your friend heard of the beacon light which had been set up for you and your silent brethren at Hartford. You became a pupil of that most useful Institution. And, as I was a native of Hartford, I remember well your bright and happy face as you advanced in education under your skillful and persevering instructors. There you were led to the knowledge of all that God had done for you through his dear son, our Saviour Jesus Christ. You embraced with all the enthusiasm of your nature the service of Him who, while a pilgrim here, was so kind to the deaf and dumb of Galilee and Judæa, and you found comfort for your soul in all the trials and mysteries which surrounded you. At length you were called to be a teacher of your brethren in affliction in the Virginia Institution, at Staunton, under the late Rev. Joseph D. Tyler, a Christian gentleman of culture and refinement. For upwards of thirty years you faithfully discharged the duties of your position in that Institution, and won the love and esteem of all who knew you. You were blessed with a devoted wife, a deaf-mute like yourself, and with your two dear boys had for a long time a happy Christian home. Through the sad trials which followed the death of your wife, your health and strength gave way and you passed through the refining furnace. But the God of love and comfort had some better things in store for you. Resigning your connection with the Institution, you returned to your relatives in Boston and ere long began to feel the glow of returning health. You mingled with your deaf-mute brethren of Boston and vicinity, and told them of the love of Christ. Providential circumstances led you to be interested in the work I was trying to do in the Church Mission to deaf-mutes, and for the first time in your life you began to study the Book of Common Prayer. You became convinced that it was your duty to cast in your lot with us. In May, 1877, you were confirmed in the Church of the Good Shepherd, Boston, by the Rt. Rev. Bishop Paddock, and became a communicant with us. Since then God has led you into a large portion of our country. You have labored lovingly and perseveringly to bear the Comfort of the Gospel to deaf-mutes in scattered places. You have had the warm approval of Bishops, Rectors and people. God has wonderfully blessed you. Day before yesterday you passed your examination for deacon's orders, and now you are about to be ordained by the Bishop of this diocese. We all say to you, dear brother, God bless you and your future ministry, so that at the last you may render of your account with joy through Jesus Christ our Lord.

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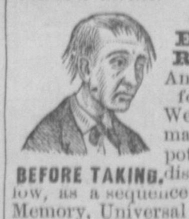

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